

MARVEL

59

LGY#860

SPENCER
FERREIRA
FAUCHER
HOLLOWELL

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN



PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the proportional speed, strength and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called...

The Amazing SPIDER-MAN

NEGATIVE SPACE *Part 2*

Kindred's bizarre master plan to torment Spider-Man included cleansing Norman Osborn, the Green Goblin, of his sins. With this new lease on life, Norman revealed a secret: Kindred is actually Norman's son, Harry Osborn. But Kindred's master plan went wrong when Norman and Kingpin trapped Kindred in a Darkforce cage. Norman asked Peter to help reform his son, but Peter refused.

Instead, Peter went to the home of Liz Osborn, Harry's wife, where he broke the news of Harry's relapse into villainy. They were interrupted when Norman arrived to warn Peter of an attack on the F.E.A.S.T. Center, run by Peter's aunt, May Parker. May was there aiding Martin Li, the benevolent alter ego of the crime boss Mr. Negative. Li and Negative were split by Kindred's machinations, but Negative is swooping around NYC trying to get back into Li's body. Spider-Man swung into action just as Mr. Negative's minions, the Inner Demons, showed up to aid their master!

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THERE IS
A STORY
EVERYONE KNOWS,
OF A MAN SPLIT
IN TWO.

ONE HALF IS
A CRIMINAL MASTER-
MIND, *MR. NEGATIVE*.
AND THE OTHER HALF
IS *MARTIN LI*, A GOOD
AND GENEROUS MAN WHO
TRIED TO HELP HIS
COMMUNITY.


"BUT I
AM NOT
MARTIN LI.

"I WAS A *SMUGGLER*,
A HUMAN TRAFFICKER.
AND A *CRUEL* ONE.
THE *REAL* MARTIN LI
WAS KILLED BECAUSE
OF MY GREED AND
SELFISHNESS.

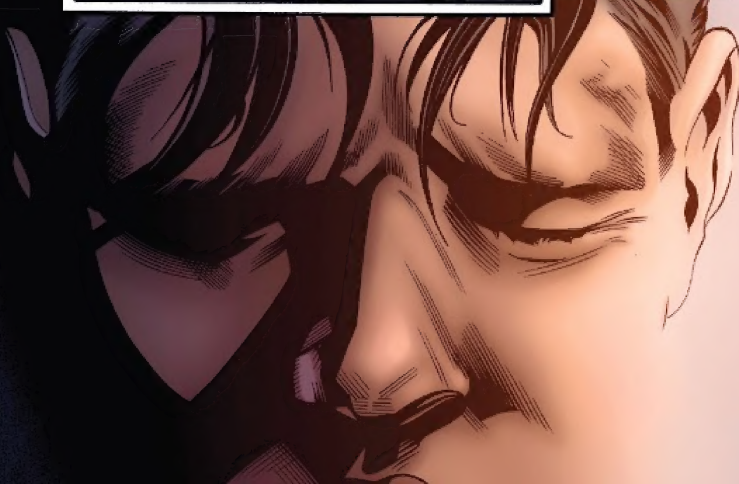
"MARTIN LI
IS A DEAD
MAN. I STOLE
HIS NAME.

"THE GOOD MAN
I BECAME WAS A
CHARADE, A
PRETENSE.

"SO WHO
AM I NOW,
THEN?



"NEGATIVE
HOVERS AROUND
THIS PLACE AS
A SPIRIT--"



--BUT HE
IS MORE *REAL*
THAN I COULD
EVER HOPE
TO BE.

"WHO AM
I WITHOUT MY
SINS? THEY HAVE
DEFINED ME MY
ENTIRE LIFE."

LIZ? LIZ,
PLEASE...

I UNDERSTAND YOU
DON'T WANT TO SEE
ME. YOU, OF ALL
PEOPLE.

YOU LET
ME IN. GAVE ME
A CHANCE. FOR THE
SAKE OF OUR
FAMILY.

AND I **BETRAYED**
THAT TRUST.
IN THE WORST WAY.
I DID **UNSPEAKABLE**
THINGS, AND HE'S--
HE'S--

--MY OWN
GRANDSON.

BUT I--I DIDN'T COME TO
ASK FOR FORGIVENESS I
DON'T **DESERVE.**

I CAME
BECAUSE I'VE BEEN
CHARGED WITH
MONITORING HARRY'S
PROGRESS,
AND--WELL--

--I THOUGHT
THE TWO OF YOU
MIGHT WANT TO
SEE HIM.

I MUST
WARN YOU,
THOUGH--




"--YOU MAY NOT RECOGNIZE HIM AT FIRST."

WELL, WHOEVER YOU ARE--




--WE'RE GETTING YOU OUT OF HERE.

I ALWAYS WONDERED WHY YOU PUT THESE CRAWL SPACES UNDER THE BUILDING, MARTIN.



NOW I SUPPOSE I HAVE AN ANSWER.

CRASH!



AND THAT'S WHAT WE ALL WANT, ISN'T IT?

AN ANSWER.

TO OUR QUESTIONS, AND SOMETIMES--



--TO OUR PRAYERS.

FWUMP

UTILITY ROOM



I HAVE
QUESTIONS.



I WANT
TO KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED TO MY
BEST FRIEND.



I WANT TO
KNOW WHY HE'S
DOING THIS
TO ME.



TO
EVERYONE
HE LOVES.



AS FOR
PRAYERS,
WELL--



--I NEVER HAD
MUCH USE
FOR THEM.



BUT I
DEFINITELY
FEEL LIKE I'VE
FALLEN TO MY
KNEES.




UNABLE TO
FACE WHAT'S
IN FRONT OF
ME.



BEGGING.



PLEADING.



SCREAMING.



CRYING.



FOR AN
END TO
THIS.



BUT
IT NEVER
COMES.



HE'S JUST
STANDING
THERE.



WAITING
FOR ME.



I NEED IT
TO BE OVER,
HARRY.
PLEASE.



I JUST
WANT IT
TO--

STOP!

OR THE
WOMAN
DIES!

LET
HER
GO!

NOW YOU'VE
DONE IT,
PARKER.

LOST IN
YOUR GRIEF
AND YOUR
SELF-PITY--

--AND SOMEONE
ELSE PAYS THE
PRICE. JUST
LIKE ALWAYS.

THAT'S
ENOUGH!



--AND I WILL
COME ALONG
PEACEFULLY.

MARTIN.
NO.

IT'S
ALL RIGHT,
MAY.

THIS
IS WHAT'S
BEST.

IT MAY
HAVE BEEN
FOOLISH OF ME
TO COME HERE,
BUT I AM NOT
SORRY I DID.

I HAVE
SPENT **SO LONG**
LOCKED AWAY IN
THE CORNER OF
MY OWN
MIND--

--THAT THE
TIME IN THAT TINY
CLOSET FELT LIKE
PARADISE.

IT HAS
BROUGHT ME SO
MUCH HAPPINESS TO
SEE YOU HERE AND
TO SEE THIS PLACE
REBUILT.

I WILL NOT
ALLOW IT TO
BE DESTROYED
AGAIN ON **MY**
ACCOUNT.

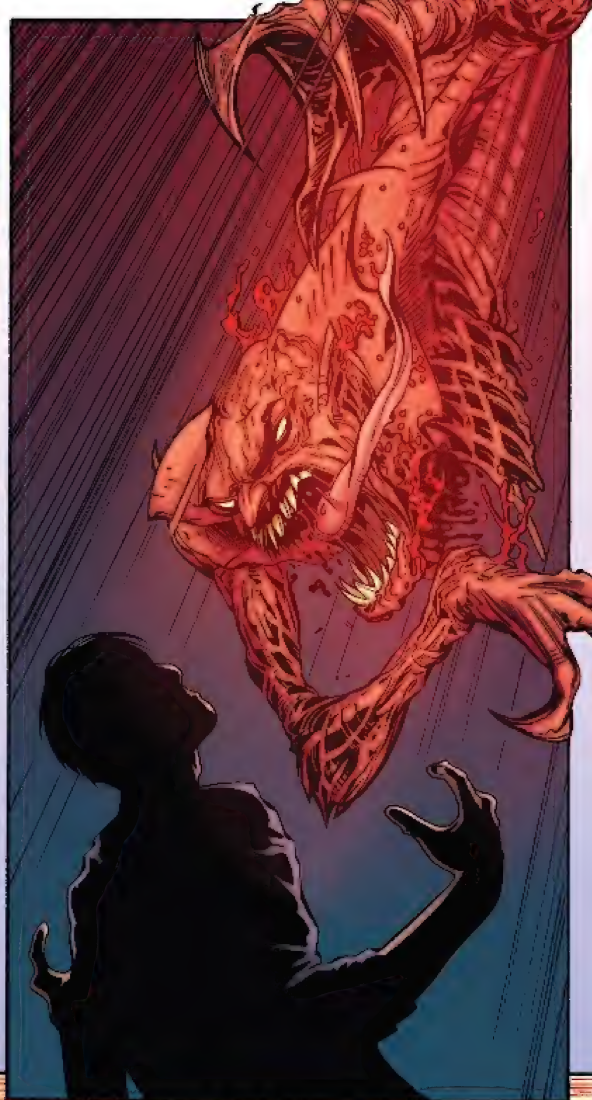
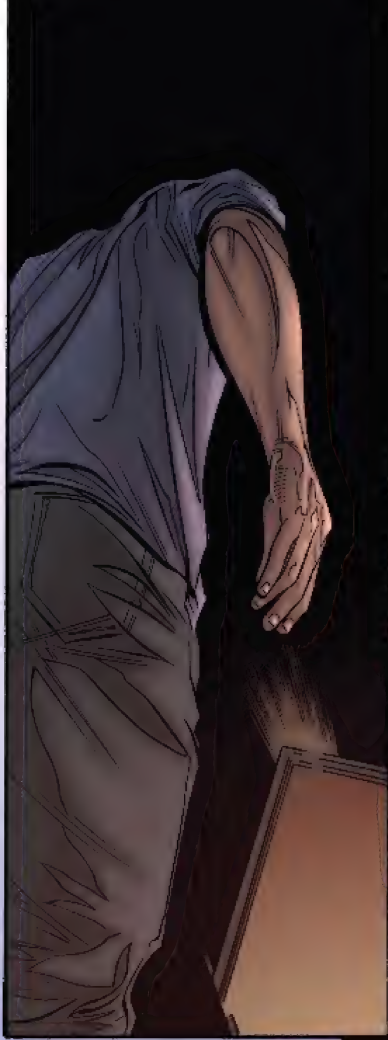
LET ME,
FOR **ONCE**,
BE THE **GOOD**
MAN.

LET ME
SHOW--



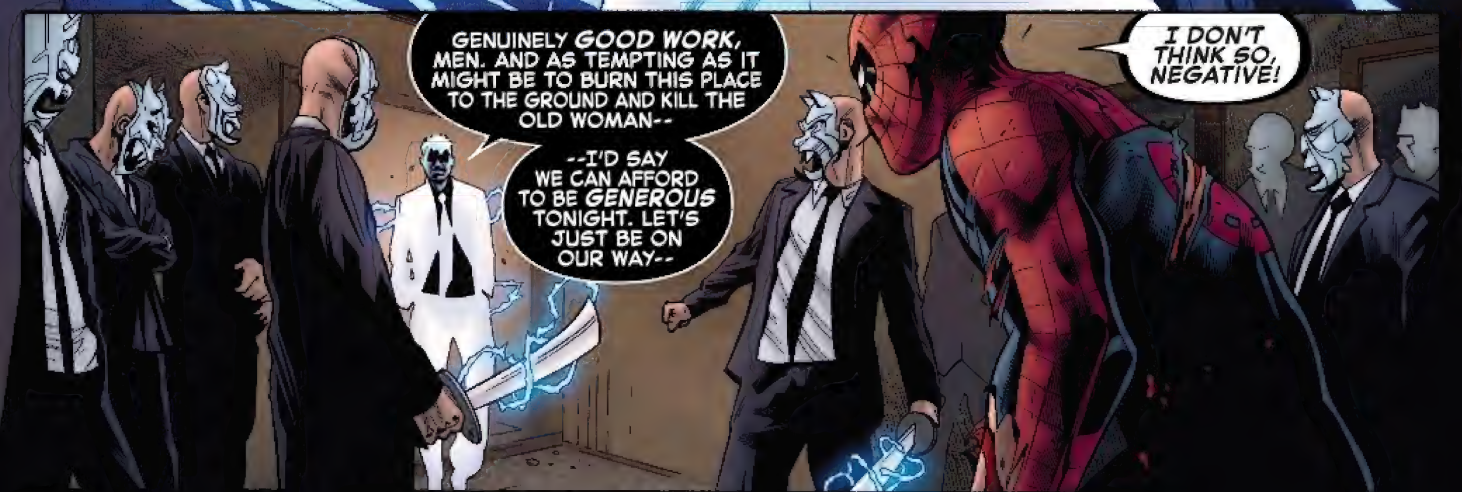
--THAT
WE ARE
NOT DEFINED
BY OUR
SINS.







IT'S
GOOD TO
BE HOME.



GENUINELY *GOOD* WORK,
MEN. AND AS TEMPTING AS IT
MIGHT BE TO BURN THIS PLACE
TO THE GROUND AND KILL THE
OLD WOMAN--

--I'D SAY
WE CAN AFFORD
TO BE *GENEROUS*
TONIGHT. LET'S
JUST BE ON
OUR WAY--

I DON'T
THINK SO,
NEGATIVE!



ONE WAY OR
ANOTHER--



--I'M
BRINGING
YOU IN.

THAT
WON'T BE
NECESSARY,
WALL-
CRAWLER.





I MEAN, JUST LOOK AT A PLACE LIKE THIS!

I CAN'T **IMAGINE** THE NECESSARY PERMITS AN OPERATION LIKE THIS MUST REQUIRE.

THE SEEMINGLY ENDLESS LINE OF INSPECTORS SHOWING UP WITHOUT A MOMENT'S NOTICE.



YES, IT'S **TERRIFYING** TO THINK ABOUT HOW ALL THIS GOOD WORK COULD BE HALTED--SHUT DOWN **ENTIRELY**--BECAUSE SOME BUREAUCRAT MADE A SIMPLE MISTAKE ON A FORM.

CONSIDER HOW OFTEN THAT MUST HAPPEN.



OR PERHAPS WE COULD FOCUS ON MORE PLEASANT MATTERS--

--LIKE THE INFAMOUS MR. NEGATIVE BEHIND BARS, THANKS TO **MAYOR FISK** AND HIS GOOD FRIEND **SPIDER-MAN**!

YES, I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.



YOU'D BETTER HAVE WHAT I'M AFTER, LI.



AND SO WE WATCH JUSTICE IN ACTION. FUNNY HOW IT FEELS A BIT LIKE THE BAD GUYS WINNING. **AGAIN.**

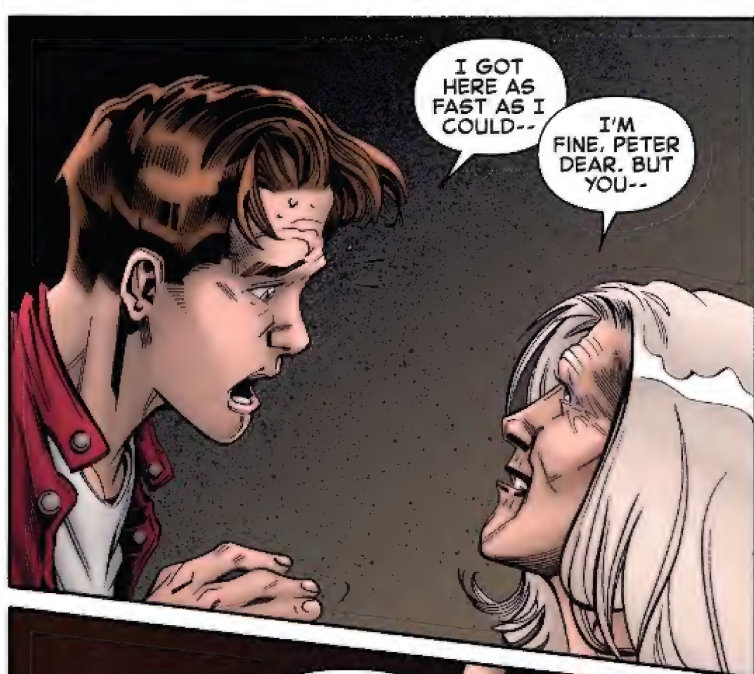
I APOLOGIZE AND TELL MAY I HAVE PRESSING BUSINESS TO GET TO.

OR RATHER, **PETER PARKER** DOES. AND IT JUST HAPPENS TO BE--



--RIGHT BACK
WHERE I
CAME FROM.

AUNT
MAY!



I GOT
HERE AS
FAST AS I
COULD--

I'M
FINE, PETER
DEAR. BUT
YOU--



--YOU'RE
BLEEDING.

OH, I,
UH, JUST...
TRIPPED ON
SOME DEBRIS
ON MY WAY
IN.

YES--

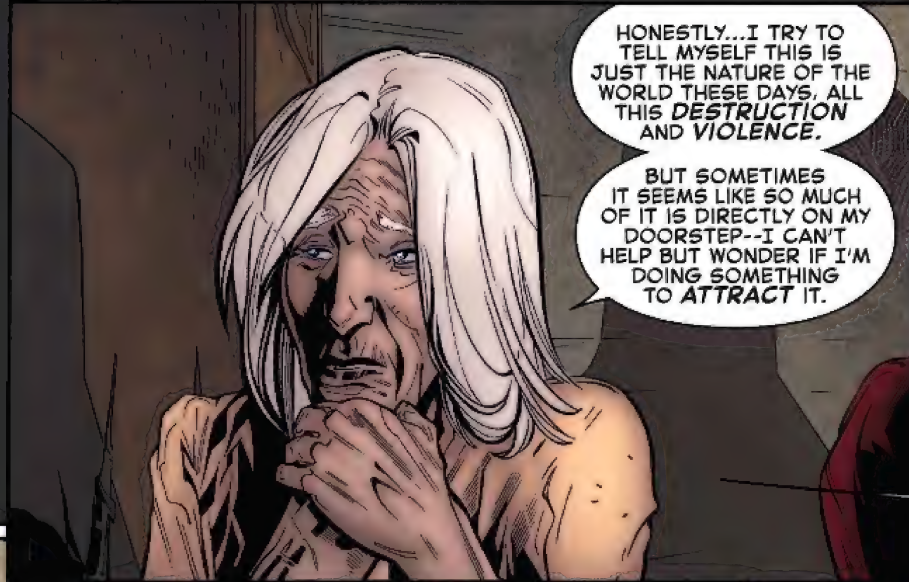


--THERE IS
QUITE A LOT
OF IT, ISN'T
THERE?

THE REPAIRS
ARE GOING TO
TAKE WEEKS. MAYBE
WE'LL GET A
DISCOUNT--



--FOR REPEAT
BUSINESS."



HONESTLY...I TRY TO TELL MYSELF THIS IS JUST THE NATURE OF THE WORLD THESE DAYS. ALL THIS **DESTRUCTION** AND **VIOLENCE**.

BUT SOMETIMES IT SEEMS LIKE SO MUCH OF IT IS DIRECTLY ON MY DOORSTEP--I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER IF I'M DOING SOMETHING TO **ATTRACT** IT.



AM I SOMEHOW **RESPONSIBLE** FOR ALL THIS?



I **PROMISE** YOU THAT'S NOT THE CASE, LADY.

YOU'RE TRYING TO DO SOMETHING TRULY **GOOD** AND **SELFLESS**. JUST LIKE ALWAYS. THAT TAKES A LOT OF COURAGE.



BUT, MAY--PROMISE ME THAT IF SOMEONE LIKE MARTIN LI EVER SHOWS UP HERE AGAIN, YOU CALL THE **POLICE**.

I GET YOU WANNA SAVE EVERYONE, BUT YOU CAN'T BE THAT **TRUSTING**.

I **HAVE** TO BE THAT **TRUSTING**, AND SO DO YOU.

IF WE DON'T HAVE HOPE THAT PEOPLE CAN BECOME SOMETHING **BETTER--**

OH, PETER, YOU KNOW **BETTER** THAN THAT.



"--WHAT HOPE
IS THERE
FOR *US*?"

...NORMIE?

WE'VE
BEEN LOOKING
EVERYWHERE.
YOUR MOTHER IS
WORRIED
ABOUT YOU--

**STAY
AWAY
FROM ME!**
I--I MEAN
IT!

**STAY
BACK.**

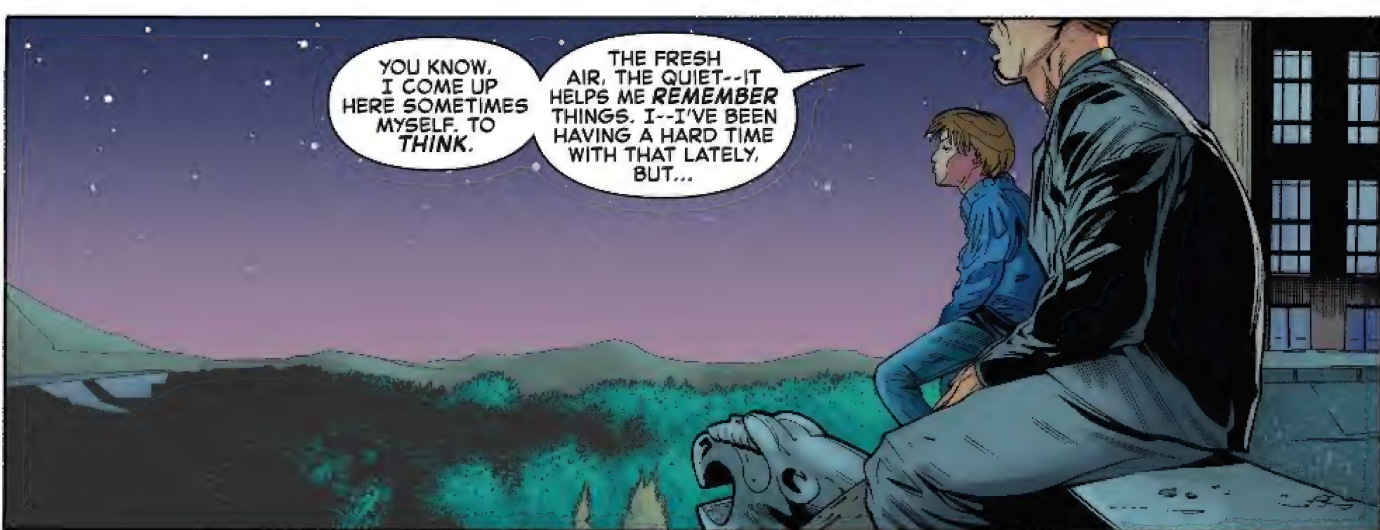
OF COURSE.
IS IT--IS IT ALL
RIGHT IF I JUST
SIT HERE?

NOT
LIKE I
CAN **STOP**
YOU.

ALL OF YOU--
YOU JUST DO
WHATEVER YOU
WANT.

YOU LIE
ALL THE TIME.
NONE OF YOU
ARE WHO YOU
SAY YOU
ARE.

HH.



YOU KNOW, I COME UP HERE SOMETIMES MYSELF, TO THINK.

THE FRESH AIR, THE QUIET--IT HELPS ME REMEMBER THINGS. I--I'VE BEEN HAVING A HARD TIME WITH THAT LATELY, BUT...



YOU KNOW, THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE THAT YOU MIGHT WANT TO SEE. HERE WE ARE--



WHAT IS THIS?

THAT'S ME AND YOUR FATHER. WHEN HE WASN'T MUCH OLDER THAN YOU ARE.



WHAT WAS HE LIKE?

HE WAS A LOT LIKE YOU, IN FACT.

NORMIE, YOU'RE GETTING OLD ENOUGH NOW THAT, NO MATTER HOW HARD THEY TRY TO HIDE IT, YOU CAN START TO SEE THE ADULTS AROUND YOU FOR WHO THEY REALLY ARE--FLAWS AND ALL.



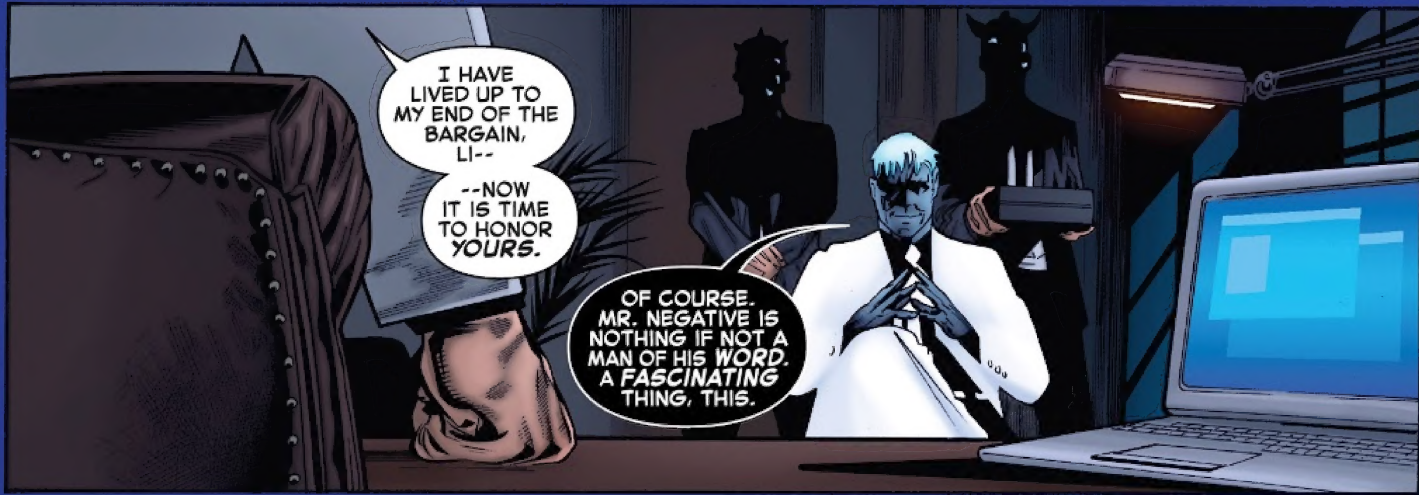
AND I KNOW THAT, ESPECIALLY IN OUR FAMILY'S CASE, THAT CAN BE DISAPPOINTING. AND FREQUENTLY... TERRIFYING.

BUT YOU SHOULD ALSO KNOW THAT ALL OF THOSE PEOPLE--YOUR FATHER, YOUR MOTHER, EVEN ME--WANT SO BADLY TO BE SOMETHING BETTER--



--FOR YOU.





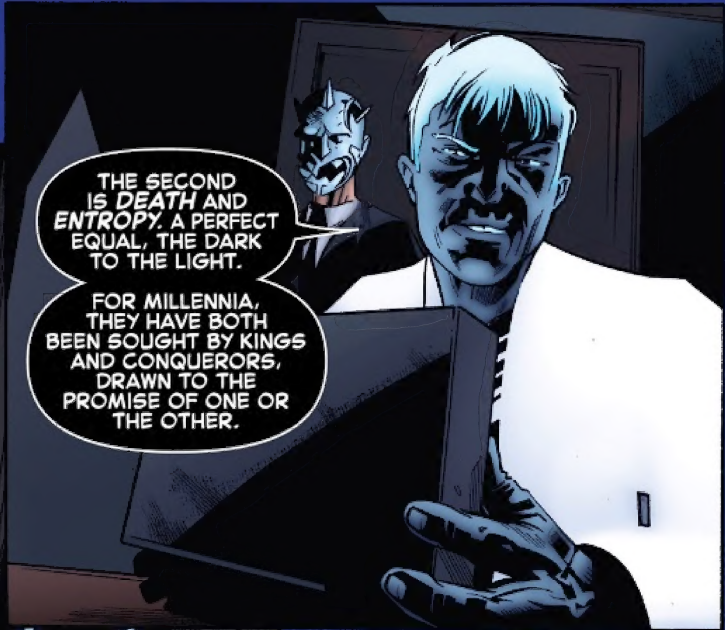
I HAVE LIVED UP TO MY END OF THE BARGAIN, LI--
--NOW IT IS TIME TO HONOR YOURS.

OF COURSE. MR. NEGATIVE IS NOTHING IF NOT A MAN OF HIS WORD. A FASCINATING THING, THIS.



THE LEMURIANS HARNESSSED PRIMORDIAL MAGICKS TO CREATE NOT ONE BUT TWO TABLETS.

THE FIRST IS *LIFE AND DESTINY*. ITS POSSESSOR IS GRANTED GREAT POWER AND KNOWLEDGE. BUT THE SECOND...



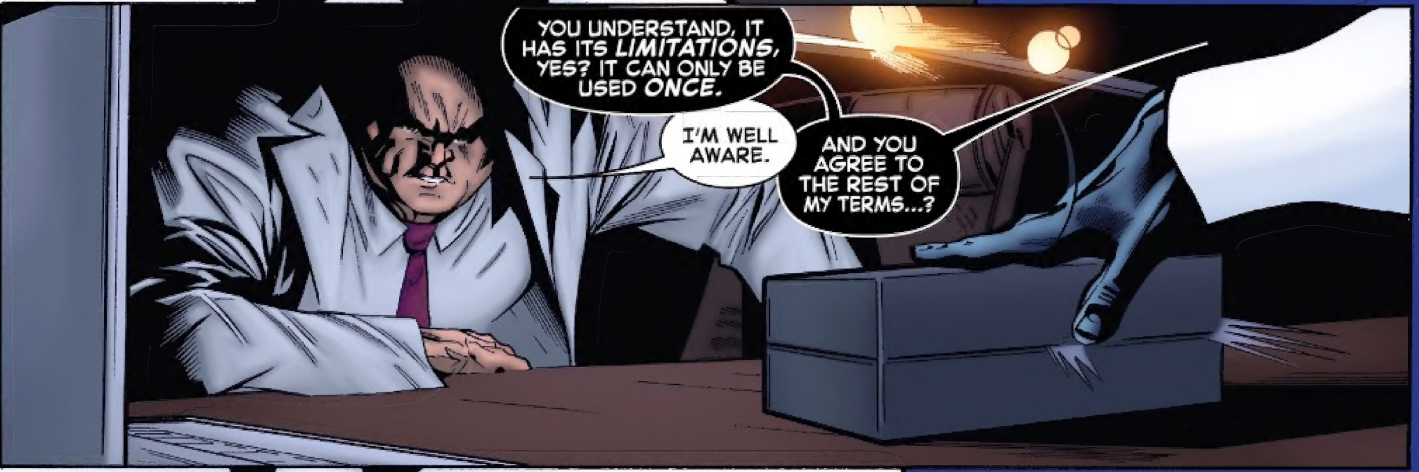
THE SECOND IS *DEATH AND ENTROPY*. A PERFECT EQUAL, THE DARK TO THE LIGHT.
FOR MILLENNIA, THEY HAVE BOTH BEEN SOUGHT BY KINGS AND CONQUERORS, DRAWN TO THE PROMISE OF ONE OR THE OTHER.



BUT ONLY THE *WISEST* ONES HAVE UNDERSTOOD THAT THEIR TRUE POTENTIAL LIES TOGETHER.
THAT THE HOLDER OF BOTH TABLETS POSSESSES A GIFT ALL MEN DREAM OF--



--RESURRECTION.



YOU UNDERSTAND, IT HAS ITS *LIMITATIONS*, YES? IT CAN ONLY BE USED *ONCE*.

I'M WELL AWARE.

AND YOU AGREE TO THE REST OF MY TERMS...?



MY FORMER TERRITORIES ARE RETURNED TO ME. CHINATOWN, THE LOWER EAST SIDE--

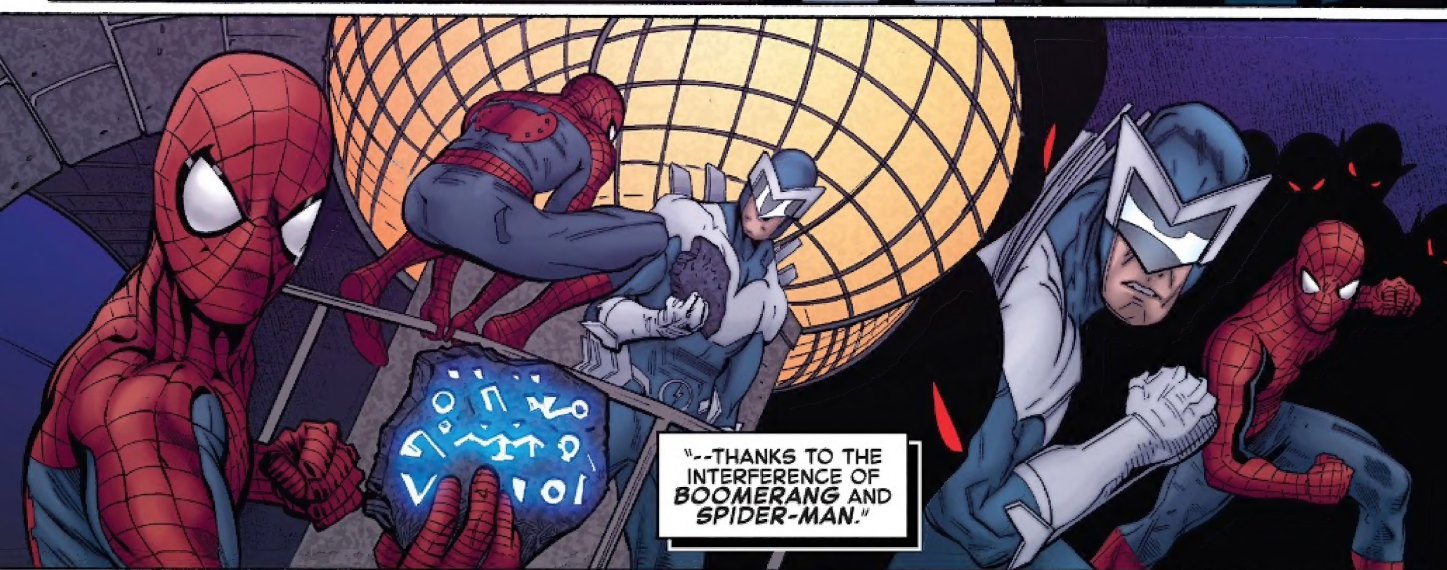
I CAN OFFER YOU THAT, OF COURSE. BUT WHY NOT MORE?

...?



AN OPPORTUNITY. FOLLOW ME.

AS YOU KNOW, ACQUIRING THE OTHER HALF OF THIS PARTICULAR PUZZLE HAS PROVEN QUITE VEXING--



--THANKS TO THE INTERFERENCE OF BOOMERANG AND SPIDER-MAN.



NOW, THIS GIFT YOU'VE BROUGHT ME, IT'S ACCELERATED MY TIMETABLE AND NEUTERED MY RELIANCE ON OTHER AVENUES OF POSSIBILITY.

I'M DETERMINED TO SEIZE THIS MOMENT, BUT--I'VE ALSO COME TO REALIZE I MIGHT NEED TO TAKE A DIFFERENT APPROACH.

I'VE SOUGHT TO USE THE CONSIDERABLE POWERS OF THE MAYOR'S OFFICE TO BRING THOSE COSTUMED BUFFOONS TO HEEL. WHEN, IN REALITY, THE SITUATION MIGHT BENEFIT FROM A MORE--



CORRUPT TOUCH.

THAT'S EXACTLY RIGHT.

SO YOU WANT ME TO STEAL THE LIFELINE TABLET FOR YOU?

RIGHT AGAIN.



AND IN RETURN, I AM PREPARED TO BE VERY GENEROUS.

BUT I MUST WARN YOU--



--YOU WILL
HAVE SOME
COMPETITION.

TO BE
CONTINUED!

NEXT:



Issue #60

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Be sure to mark it "Okay to print"!